

Re:Zero Academy First Period(Extras)

The start of the day began the same as it always did before.

I would always wake up to sudden attacks like these.

[Beatrice: Hey! Get up it's already morning-!]

[Subaru: Guee!?!]

I would always wake up at once whenever Beatrice tackled my stomach and got me out of bed... actually, in this case it might be more accurate to say that I was forcibly pulled out of my bed against my own will.

Groaning with pain, I opened my eyes and saw the cute face of a girl that I became familiar with seeing.

[Subaru: ...Good morning, my worthless sister.]

[Beatrice: Good morning I guess, my worthless brother. It's about that time so perhaps you should get up quickly or else we'll be late. If we're late papa and mama will yell at us.]

With a pout on her face, Beatrice said these words, uncertain of whether or not I was comprehending them, while rolling around on my stomach.

She was a girl with creamy colored drills with a face that resembled doll-like features.. Although I thought that the Beatrice that seldom spoke was lovely, I thought that the Beatrice that moved around and talked, spreading her love was the loveliest Beatrice.

[Subaru: No matter what I'd try to conceal, it became well known that my little sister Natsuki Beatrice was not similar to me at all.]

[Beatrice: I wonder who you're giving this explanation to. Ni-cha...Subaru is extremely odd.]

[Subaru: If you're gonna say that much then you might as well have just said the whole thing. Lately Onii-chan has been feeling lonely because you haven't been calling him nii-chan you know.]

[Beatrice: I-if you have so much time to say stupid things like that perhaps you should get up! If we don't hurry, we'll cause trouble to those sisters again you know!]

[Subaru: That would be troublesome. Alright, I guess I'll get dressed. Beatrice, take off my clothes.]

[Beatrice: Perhaps you should do that yourself!!!]

After hitting me with a pillow, Beatrice left the room with a grimace on her face. Perhaps these type of reactions towards her loving brother and our exchanges were a result of her being in at a rebellious age. Lately we haven't been taking baths together after all, and above all she didn't even call me nii-chan anymore.

Although I felt it was wrong for her to not refer to me as her big brother, our parents would often just let us do what we wanted...well, they continued to show this degree of leniency because it seemed appropriate for the two of us. Perhaps after all, this was the one place where it was my role as a big brother to firmly speak my thoughts.

[Subaru: And with that, after quickly changing my clothes, I headed towards the living room.]

Changing into my uniform, carrying a bag with nothing in it, I headed downstairs. From the smell of the slightly burnt toast in the air, I knew that breakfast was already set on the dining table.

[Dad: Mornin-!]

[Mom: Aye aye, Mornin mornin]

Upon opening the door and entering the dining table, I was greeted by middle aged people wearing full smiles on their face. Joining them in an indifferent manner made these middle aged people pucker their lips in a displeasing way.

[Dad: Hey hey, you're being hard like cement right now, my son. You should try learning from my daughter to be more affectionate and kind like her.]

[Subaru: What, Beako actually went along with dad's "mornin"? That's too kind.]

[Beatrice: We-well, if I don't do it then papa makes a really sad face. If you try to put the blame me for the tension within the house, I won't accept that, I suppose.]

My sister really is a pretty big problem to deal with, being the elementary school student that she is.

Well, in comparison to her classmate Petra-chan, it seems that she has quite the vocabulary, although maybe that level of vocabulary has become the standard nowadays. Japan really just doesn't stop developing.

[Subaru: Well, what's on this morning's menu?]

[Mom: Isn't that obvious? It's mayonnaise toast, mayonnaise soup, salad that you eat in mayonnaise, and mayonnaise boiled fish.]

Sitting down with the inside of my head ringing, just then my mother brought out the toast. Just like I predicted from the moment she said "Isn't that obvious", the menu of our household really was definite. Even if they were to diverge from a semi-foreign style, the main ingredient between the two was indeed, often mayonnaise.

[Mom: Get your own mayonnaise out of the refrigerator. If you still need more after that, take care of it yourself.]

[Subaru: M-kay. But when you think about it, this conversation is pretty ridiculous. Just nonchalantly bringing out things like mayonnaise is definitely not something most families do.]

[Beatrice: ...When Betty thought that this was a normal thing among families, Petra laughed hysterically in my face and I was pretty traumatized.]

I brought out the family's mayonnaise out of the refrigerator while feeling sorry for my gloomy eyed sister. In order to prevent confusion within our mayonnaise loving household, each of us claimed our own mayonnaise. I know this is clear already, but I also love mayonnaise. Beako also holds her own personal view on mayonnaise.

The Natsuki household would always begin mornings with these sort of interactions. The family household consisted of four people: my dad, my mom, my sister, and myself. My peculiar little sister, who was rather smart, continued

to torment me in these days, being in her rebellious age and all, but still you could view these days as a calm life of everyday happiness.

[Subaru: —mm]

A recently toasted toast with mayonnaise spread on it. Once it started to touch my smacking lips, the house intercom went off. Taking a glance at my watch, I saw that it was just about the time we usually left the house.

[Subaru: Today sure started slower than it usually does huh.]

Quickly devouring the last bits of toast in my mouth, I dranked the rest of my mayonnaise soup. Getting up and putting my bag on my back, Beako, who also just finished eating, also put on her bag at the same time.

[Beatrice: ...I wonder what you're staring at?]

[Subaru: It's just, whenever I look at you put on your bag I can't help but think that it fits you well. It's the Beatrice special bag.]

[Beatrice: E-even if you praise me like that don't expect anything in return!]

I pet the head of my blushing sister and we would head towards the entranceway.

Seeing as our mother and father were flirting behind us, I quietly said "we're leaving" and quickly departed from the house.

I put on my shoes and left the house like that and,

[Rem: —Good morning, Subaru-kun.]

The person who greeted me was a girl with blue hair that swayed in the wind—my childhood friend Rem. Today as well, Rem greeted me with a flowery smile with a voice full of encouragement. Meeting this girl who wore a deep blue blazer and short shirt was always refreshing.

Although she was a childhood friend of mine, I just hoped that someone wouldn't stab me in the back for having her meet me like this during my days. Well even if I said that I'd stop because of anxiety I wouldn't.

[Rem: Staring at Rem's face like that, is something wrong?]

[Subaru: I-it's nothing. Good morning.]

[Rem: Yes, good morning.]

Rem didn't care about the fact that I didn't admit that I was dozing off while being charmed by her and instead tried to cover it up. She was my childhood friend, who, since long ago, never bothered to dig into complicated matters, which was an extreme help to me.

[Rem: And good morning to you too, Beatrice-chan,]

[Beatrice: Good morning. ...Subaru puts you through trouble everyday, I suppose. The younger sister really does have some weird tastes.]

[Rem: If you say that, wouldn't that mean Beatrice-chan would have weird tastes as well?]

[Beatrice: Why would that make betty have weird tastes, I wonder!]

Rem toyed with Beatrice to her heart's content while I was left out. Although it's pretty obvious, my childhood friend Rem held a position resemblant of an older sister of the neighborhood to Beatrice. Rem adored Beatrice almost as if she were a little sister to her, but Beatrice wouldn't often be honest with her feelings, particularly because she just about reached that age. Seriously, kids become quite a burden at this age.

[Subaru: I recall the two of you together, but I guess your older sister isn't with you today?]

[Rem: Regarding my older sister, she is at Roswaal's for this morning. It seems she was out since the afternoon to clean the house while he went out to find material to help with his novel.]

[Subaru: Ram sure is brave...it really is difficult to understand that person.]

The girl of the conversation at hand was the twin older sister of Rem, the sister who was present with me at this moment.

Ram was different from Rem in that Rem was extremely affectionate and thoughtful, while Ram was very strict with very little sympathy. At first glance they were clearly similar people, but when you examined their personalities you could say that they were different in that one was soft and the other was stern.

Skiping a few lines of exposition

[Beatrice: Hey, just how long are you guys going to keep talking about random things in front of the house? Perhaps we should get going to school.]

[Subaru: Okay, okay. I guess we'll go now.]

[Rem: Yes, let's move on.]

They walked together with their bags on their shoulders. Beatrice walked in the middle, while I walked on the side of the road. When Ram didn't walk to school with us, we would naturally ended up walking in this type of form.

[Rem: By the way Subaru-kun, this morning's fortune-telling said this will be your luckiest day.]

[Subaru: Really? I see. I wonder what's in store for me. I for one don't really watch TV so.]

[Rem: It seems you will have a very fortunate meeting. The first girl you meet today will be your destined companion.]

[Beatrice: The first girl that Subaru met today was definitely Betty.]

[Rem: I made a mistake. It actually said that the third girl you meet today will be your destined partner.]

[Subaru: The details of the fortune-telling were that specific!?!]

Hm, let's see who would be the third girl I met today. I'm not sure if I should consider putting my mom in the girl category. If I do, the third girl I met today would be Rem, but does a meeting with an old friend really sound like the type of meeting the fortune-telling is referring to?

I'm not even sure about putting my sister and my mother in the girl category, first of all.

[Echidna: Oya, it seems we've met at an excellent time.]

[Subaru: Arya, good morning, Echidna-san.]

After tilting her head, a female acquaintance of ours called out to us and we came to a stop. She was a fair-skinned, white haired, beautiful girl wearing a black dress, similar to a mourning dress. Her family consisting of her and her sisters, who seemed to live in a mansion that was located along the way to

school. That eldest daughter, no, that third daughter, was the university student Echidna-san.

[Subaru: You said we met at an excellent time, did something appear?]

[Echidna: Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that something disappeared, rather than appeared. I seem to have lost my self-indulgent elder sister, who you're all familiar with. I'm looking around for her, as it seems I left her behind when I went out for a walk. Did you happen to see her while walking?]

[Rem: Sekhmet-san, right? Rem did not see her, as well as Subaru-kun.]

[Beatrice: I didn't see her today. In the past, I recall finding her sleeping at a garbage site when I went out to take the garbage. The garbage man said it was a beautiful sight.]

Skipping a few lines of exposition

[Subaru: Well, that's that but...]

[Echidna: W-what is it? Staring at me like that, is something weird about me?]

I put my hand on my chin and stared at Echidna-san. What a beauty. By the way, if I don't count my mom as a girl I met today, Echidna-san becomes the third girl I met, but is this a meeting of fate?

[Echidna: If a boy looks at me this much I'll get embarrassed. I'm a woman after all... on top of that I'm not all that dressed well today. I only came out to find my sister, after all.]

[Rem: Yes, you shouldn't do that, Subaru-kun. You're bothering Echidna-san. Rem thinks you should calm down and think about who the third girl you met today was. It's Rem.]

[Beatrice: It seems your desires are leaking out with all your fretting. However, you should stop messing with this girl, Subaru.]

[Subaru: You guys are being pretty stubborn right now. I don't know what's up with you guys.]

It was a bit scary how serious my childhood friend and little sister were being about this matter, pulling on both my arms, while insisting that I was messing

around with Echidna.

Girls really like to insist on denying the credibility of fortune-telling outcomes.

[Echidna! It looks like nee-san wasn't at the garbage site!]

Thus, a new person passing by appeared. She was a big boobed loli, whose boobs were chaotically swaying back and forth while she was running with an extreme amount of energy towards us. This beautiful girl with her blonde hair and blue eyes, who was also part of the sisters of Echidna, was the second daughter with the name—,

[Subaru: It's Minerva-san.]

[Minerva: Mu! Ah, it's Rem, Beatrice, and Natsuki. Meeting at you guys at a place like this, did something happen?]

Coming to a stop with her feet with an amount of force that dug out the earth's ground, Minerva suddenly made a bright smile. Yep, she's a beauty. I unconsciously took Minerva's hand and said,

[Subaru: Excluding meeting my mother and sister, Minerva is the third girl I met today, meaning the person I was destined to meet today through a fateful encounter, is you, Minerva-san!]

[Minerva: Fue!?!]

I grabbed onto Minerva's slender, gentle hand, which caused her to alternate between looking at my face and looking at her hand that I was holding onto. While alternating her gaze back and forth, her face immediately started to turn red. A complete blush on her face. As a result, she uttered an "awawawa" in embarrassment.

[Minerva: B-but I'm a maid!]

[Subaru: It's okay, I support you.]

[Minerva: A-also, I'm useless!]

[Subaru: It's okay, even if you are, I'll still love you.]

[Minerva: B-but, I must fight for world peace!]

[Subaru: It's okay, you are the world to me.]

[Minerva: ~~~!]

Skipping a few lines about Subaru thinking about how cute Minerva is

[Echidna: Nee-san, Calm down. It's just Natsuki-kun messing around like he always does.]

[Minerva: ...Hehh, is that so?]

[Subaru: As a man, it would be too shitty for me to confirm that statement so, if I were to say the truth....Ow, ow, ow, Rem-san, your heels are stepping on me you're stepping on my toes.]

I reluctantly surrendered as a result of Rem stepping on my foot with a smile on her face. Upon witnessing this, Minerva put her hands on her big boobed chest and let out a deep sigh.

[Minerva: Y-yeah, that's probably true. That really startled me! I was so startled from that teasing, so much that it feels as if my chest shrunk because of it.]

[Subaru: That's a loss for mankind!]

[Minerva: Shut up! You idiot!]

Although Minerva, who was shaking in shock from my comment, hit me with an extreme amount of force, for some reason it felt kind of good. Weird.

[Beatrice: Anyways, I didn't see what I didn't see, I suppose. Let's end the conversation here..]

[Minerva: Oya, you aren't very pleased with this huh. Having your brother taken away seems to be something that extremely angers you.]

[Beatrice: That's not true, I suppose! I hate him!]

Beako's face pouted with anger, perhaps because she didn't like the fact that her precious morning time was being taken away from her. I say that, but just like Beako claimed, it didn't really seem like we would be of very much assistance to Echidna-san. There's also still the morning ceremony so, we should probably get going now.

[Subaru: I sincerely apologize for not being able to be of assistance.]

[Echidna: It's okay, a young man should prioritize his studies. Also, it's our own family's problem after all so.]

[Beatrice: You seem to have views similar to the elderly, I suppose.]

[Echidna: This is my opinion as one of your seniors, as a university student with an excessive amount of free time.]

[Minerva: I'm a maid too so, I have a lot of free time as well!]

[Echidna: Although nee-san doesn't really help much with the housework.]

[Rem: Ah, similar to my elder sister then.]

[Echidna: I wonder if our standards are the same, though?]

Although it felt like we came across one incomprehensible situation after another, we promised the two sisters to let them know if we happen to find Sekhmet-san while walking and departed. Seeing Minerva running away in departure and seeing Echidna's calm gait made me think about how their personalities were completely different from each other. Well, even then, they're both beauties.

[Rem: Subaru-kun, Subaru-kun.]

[Subaru: Yes yes, what's up, Rem-san.]

[Rem: It's about the morning fortune-telling, but I think the fortune actually said that your destined companion would be a girl whose name would contain two characters-a name that would start with a 'Re' and would end with a 'Mu'.]

[Subaru: The fortune-telling was that restrictive!?!]



[Petra: Ah, Beatricechaaan!]

[Beatrice: It's Petra, I suppose.]

After parting with Echidna, we began to approach the dividing point of the road to school after casually walking for a bit. This is where we usually part with Beatrice, where she heads to her elementary school. Waiting at this point of the road was a reddish, chestnut girl with lovely, round eyes. This was Beako's friend, her classmate, Petra-chan.

[Petra: Subaru onii-san, Rem onee-san, good morning.]

Petra, being the polite person that she is, greeted us by bowing her head before me and Rem. Although she could not win over my Beako in terms of cuteness, she did have some tactics up her sleeve that emphasized her charm. But as for Beako, if you get to know her and get to see her plain side, she's cute even then.

[Beatrice: Mu, I wonder if you have something to say. Go ahead and say it.]

[Subaru: Well, your nii-chan is the only one that knows your good points.]

[Beatrice: What do you mean you're the only one that knows?! It's not like I'm trying to hide anything! There's so many of them!]

I comforted my sister, who was suddenly shaking her hair back and forth while complaining, petting her head while saying "I get it. I get it". Well, I say that, but it seemed that she was getting angrier and angrier. Girls at this age really are a pain.

[Petra: Don't worry Subaru onii-san. I know Beatrice's good points too.]

[Subaru: I see. You sure are reliable, Petra. Please continue take care of Beako.]

[Petra: Yes. Please leave it to me!But uhh, onii-san how about, how about my good points? What would you say they are?]

[Subaru: Well they would of course be Petra-chan's ability to be considerate, your politeness, your thoughtfulness, being one of Beako's friends, and above all, you have a well-anticipated future of becoming a beautiful girl.]

[Petra: eh, ehehehhh]

Petra naturally presented her head to me, luring me to naturally pet her head in response. Although people from other households weren't very fond of fond of petting people's heads in today's society, Petra had this power to make people naturally pat her head. It kinda feels like everytime I meet with her I'm always petting her head. If this is something that she calculates, then that's pretty amazing. Well, there's no way that's possible anyway.

[Rem: Muuu]

[Beatrice: Buuu, I suppose.]

[Subaru: So, what are you two so mad about?]

[Rem: I'm not mad about anything.]

[Beatrice: I don't care.]

After they turned their face away from me while pouting, I lost hope. When girls say things like “it's nothing” and “don't worry about it”, there is definitely something that's bothering them. Thus, I couldn't ignore this situation, but this time I really did not know what they were mad about.

[Subaru: Petra-chan, do you know what they're mad about?]

[Petra: I'm just a kid, so I don't know.]

Well, I guess that's true.

And just then, when I agreed with Petra-chan's response, she moved away from my hand. After that, Petra-chan took the hand of an infuriated Beako and then lowered her head before me and Rem.

[Petra: Wellll, it's about time for us to get going. Typhon-chan has day duty, so if I don't get there on time the classroom will be a wreck.]

[Subaru: How does a day duty job make the classroom become a mess!?]

[Beatrice: That's something only Typhon is capable of, I suppose. ——Okay, fine I'm going!]

Beatrice said this words with an annoyed tone, having her hand pulled by Petra. With that, we waved goodbye to the two elementary schoolers who were running towards school.

[Subaru: Alright, perhaps we should get going to school too.]

[Rem: Does Subaru-kun know what Rem's good points are?]

[Subaru: You're cute.]

[Rem: If you think you can always fool me with that line, you're greatly mistaken.]

Well, the dissatisfaction in her voice was disappearing while she says that, so it

seems that she forgives me anyway. I really thought I had to be seriously worried there, but since long ago, this line always made her forgive me so...and on top of that she really was being spoiled.

Skiping the encounter with Garfiel for now...

After parting with the middle schoolers, Rem and I arrived at Lugnica academy without any inconveniences. Although Lugnica has always been an anachronistic type of school, various efforts have been made to make the school more modern, which made me feel like different parts of the school were out of order.

Enrolling in this school, which I chose simply because of its close proximity to my home, to me, well, I would say it was pretty convenient, as they were not very strict and let me do what I want.

[Rem: Ah, Subaru-kun. It seems that they're checking through people's personal belongings at the gate this morning.]

[Subaru: I'm guessing it's the student council. Annoying for them to do something so sudden.]

Rem's sharp eyesight allowed her to view the commotion of students arriving at the school gate. When we got closer, I was able to see the situation as well. I saw the inspection of personal belongings and the weekly greetings. It was really rare for things like these to happen in the morning. Well, it seems that the student council has started to become more strict and procedural, performing actions like these. And the person who was in the middle of all these stern student council members, taking charge of the inspection of people's belongings, was this gallant woman.

[Crusch: Oh it's Natsuki Subaru and Rem. Good morning.]

[Subaru: Sup, prez.]

[Rem: Good morning, Crusch-san.]

This person, who was well dressed, wearing a deep blue blazer in a courteous manner, standing up straight, was Crusch Karsten. She was a girl with long, green hair with a dignified face who seemed to resemble masculine features as well, because the way she acted deviated from the way girls usually acted. But even then, the features that showed and clearly stood out were her feminine

features. Also it would probably be more accurate to say that she is similar to a warrior, rather than to say she is manly.

[Crusch: As you both have noticed, we are performing an inspection on students' personal belongings this morning. I would appreciate if you both would offer your cooperation as well.]

[Subaru: Aahhh, look through as much as you want. The inside of my bag is empty anyway.]

[Crusch: It's quite wrong of you to say that with such pride but hm, I guess "you got me there". Nice.]

[Subaru: Even if my antagonistic heart is fired up, that kind of hurts you know?]

Upon taking my flat bag and briefly checking the inside of it, Crusch shook her head. Even as the corner of her lips eased into a faint smile, her masculine charm remained. What a prince.

TL Note: Thanks to Trupin for helping me with this line. A cultural reference is used to describe Crusch being similar to a member of the Takarazuka Revue, which is an all female theater group that performs western stuff. They are a group that dresses in a strong, cool way, similar to how Crusch dresses. Picture for reference:

http://www.straitstimes.com/sites/default/files/styles/article_pictrure_780x520_itok=EpbuUsv

[Ferris: Okay okay! Ferris-chan will be checking Rem's bag. A girl's bag must be treated with delicacy after all.]

Coming from the side, seeming to suddenly appear out of nowhere, was Crusch's partner, Ferris. Everyone was familiar with this cat-eared person wearing a cloth band. This person checked Rem's belongings while wearing an extremely short skirt, the bottom of it swaying back and forth. This person was breaking the common notion that a girl should check a girl's belongings, because after all this person was a—

[Subaru: Even if a skirt suits him even more than many of the girls around here, don't you have a problem with him checking your belongings, considering the

fact that you're a girl and he's a guy?]

[Crusch: No worries. It's a well-known truth that Ferris' feminine charm is stronger than your average girl. There's not really a big difference in the amount of girls that entrust their belongings to me and the amount of girls that entrust their belongings to Ferris.]

[Subaru: Well putting the girls' opinions aside, guys wouldn't be very....I mean I'm okay with it, but I don't want to seem like an accomplice!]

I'm pretty scared about what the people around thought of me while these kind of events unfolded after I simply gave my bag to Crusch. To my side, there was Ferris checking each of Rem's belongings, one by one.

[Ferris: Aryarya? What is this pencil box that looks like something a guy would use?]

[Rem: That's for when Subaru-kun forgets to bring something to write with.]

[Ferris: Okay then what are these butt ugly notes?]

[Rem: That's homework that I wrote while trying to emulate Subaru's handwriting.]

[Ferris: Mumuuu, then what is this bento box?]

[Rem: I secretly brought that in case Subaru-kun falls into despair after not being able to buy anything at the store.]

[Ferris: Alright, I'll leave Subaru's punishment up to you!]

[Subaru: I don't understand the meaning of this!]

Actually, I understand it but...I understand their feelings but!

I moved from Ferris who came to this cruel decision, came closer to Rem, and then tapped her on her shoulder.

[Subaru: Rem, haven't I been telling you this? You don't have to worry about me so much you know?]

[Rem: I'm sorry. I try to hold myself back. I try to, but when I think about something bad happening causing Subaru-kun to cry, I couldn't just stand around doing nothing and ended up preparing all these precautions.]

[Subaru: I appreciate your feelings, but things like forgetting to bring my pencil, not doing my homework, and missing out on eating lunch aren't enough to make me cry you know!?!]

I shouldn't cry for childish reasons like that, but Rem seriously still thinks of me as a little kid to some sort of ridiculous extent. There was even a time where a rumor spread around throughout the class saying that Rem was something like my personal assistant. My classmates were so positive about their suspicions, that they reached such a level where I couldn't even deny them anymore.

[Ferris: Wowww, this is youth isn't it, Crusch-sama.]

[Crusch: Yes it is. Ferris and I also make lunches for each other. Although I don't think it's a shameless thing to do, if you want someone to continue to be there for you, then you should show your thanks for that person every now and then.]

[Ferris: Today I packed Crusch-sama's favorite fried egg in her lunch. It's sweet.]

[Crusch: I also packed the fried egg that you love. It's salty.]

While the student council president and the student council vice president were flirting, Subaru recovered the bento-box from Rem's belongings. This thing that was wrapped in blue wrapping, was Rem's bento that she prepared, which had such an unparalleled, extreme level of massiveness.

[Subaru: Jesus, how the hell am I gonna eat all of this myself in the first place.]

[Rem: I guess I thought it would be nice for me and my sister if there was more to eat in the evening.]

[Subaru: Don't make yourself think of a depressing dinner table like that. Just be honest. ...Thanks for this, I'll eat it at lunch. Also, show me your homework later.]

[Rem: Yes, I'm looking forward to lunch then.]

After putting back the bento box back into Rem's recently returned bag, who recently passed the inspection, we headed towards to the school building. We were going to head over, but there was some violent noise going on around to

the side of us. Even over there, the student council continued to inspect people's personal belongings, but even then—,

[Anastasia: LIKE-I-SAID! Why is it like this? Can you stop making me say the same thing again and again? I'm not even saying anything that's hard to understand, you know?]

[Priscilla: I am speaking in a comprehensible style of speech as a proper woman. You are the one egotistically causing problems here, neglecting to speak in a proper way. Commoners should be expelled from here.]

[Anastasia: Aren't you mistaking cocky dialect as proper dialect? Don't you think that way of speech is a bit embarrassing for a high school senior? Don't you think it's pitiful?]

[Priscilla: Having someone like you chastise me for my way of speech with such an indecent tone is crossing my line of tolerance. Even with my level of tolerance, I won't pardon you for your actions that easily.]

The two provocative women's quarrelling caused a sense of unease to spread at the main entrance. These two people, who were hostilely arguing with each other, were two girls who both had conspicuous appearances.

One of them, who looked so childish that you'd mistake her for a middle school student, was this beautiful girl with soft, purple hair. The other one was also a beautiful girl, who shamed people while emulating an adult-like persona, who emanated this level of charm with her orange hair that was unmatched by other high school seniors.

Skiping 2 lines of exposition for now

[Rem: Those two again, huh.]

Rem became so familiar with seeing these type of arguments between the two that witnessing the whole exchange just made her let out a sigh.

Skiping a few lines of exposition

Today as well, there was no doubt that Priscilla was breaking the school regulations with her contrasting appearance of her uniform, not having a care in the world. Inspecting Priscilla's dress made it clear that Priscilla was asserting

the fact that she had no intention to abide by the school regulations, as her dress broke the rules in every way. It would have been best if she had just let it go and simply wore a proper uniform to school.

Anastasia is part of the student council as the treasurer and is the grandchild of the board chairman.

[Subaru: But angering that politically violent treasurer is just about something she would do huh.]

[Julius: I would appreciate if you held back on tampering with Ana's honor, referring to her like that, though.]

[Subaru: Geh]

Suddenly hearing that conceited voice from the person who was watching the uproar from afar behind us gave me goosebumps. Upon looking behind me, I saw this rascal who was looking down on me from behind. This person, with his well-kept looks and delicate appearance, was of course, part of the student council members as well.

[Subaru: Sup, Julius-senpai.]

[Julius: Greetings, although I don't believe there is a reason for you to be calling me senpai, considering we are in the same year. Also, I would like you to take back the slander you aimed towards Ana. Ana's strong attachment towards money is nothing more than her just being a hard worker.]

[Subaru: Although I think that is a biased opinion.]

This person, who had his bangs brushed upwards, who took the role as the student council secretary, is Julius. As you probably noticed from the conversations, Julius was sympathetic towards Anastasia. These two would often be seen doing things together.

[Subaru: Are you done with your work? I'll tell Crusch if you're just skipping out on it.]

[Julius: Sorry to disappoint, but I'm finishing it all properly. I was surrounded by a lot of girls, and ran into a few inconveniences but...they were all pretty cooperative.]

[Subaru: Is that so? Ahh, I see.]

In response to him turning towards me with a smile that made it seem as if his white teeth were shining, I put on an extremely displeased frown. He seemed to be a pretty suspicious character, but girls probably wouldn't be able to notice. Well actually, not many guys spoke very poorly of Julius. I have no doubt in my mind that I'm the only one that saw his true nature.

[Julius: Why were those two quarreling today?]

[Subaru: It seems they fought about Priscilla wearing a dress, but the biggest reason they were fighting was because of her personal belongings. Priscilla gave her empty bag to her servant, Al, and then they seemed to have head towards class.]

[Julius: Al-san, that's the person who wears a mask right?]

Skiping some lines talking about the mystery behind why Al wears a mask. Also talks about how he has an artificial hand.

[Anastasia: How many of times do I have to tell you? You can't bring outsiders into the school. Having to scold that adult every time I spot him within the school as someone who is younger than him makes my heart break you know?]

[Priscilla: You only have yourself to blame for those inconveniences. If you prefer not carrying out all those disciplinary actions, then just ignore Al when you see him. Besides, there's no ulterior motive for bringing him into the school other than to be of use to me. Also, if he doesn't accompany me, then that would mean I would have to carry my own luggage, wouldn't it? I cannot fathom carrying anything heavier than chopsticks.]

[Anastasia: It's not like your luggage has anything in it anyway, so there's no difference between carrying chopsticks and carrying your own luggage!]

Priscilla's tendency to always have a comeback of some sort made Anastasia's gradual irritation become apparent. If this kept going on they would not hesitate in starting a cat fight each other, but if an outbreak like that happened, Anastasia would be the one to receive a beating. Because if a fight did break out, Priscilla was the one who was athletic and in good health. It seemed to be possible that she was aiming for this with her provocation. Maybe? Maybe not.

It's probably something more simple.

[Julius: If this continues, it seems that Ana would be at a disadvantage. It can't be helped, it's about time we put an end to this.]

[Subaru: Please do please do. If we let it turn into a catfight and the school nurse, Elsa-sensei, arrives to the scene, it definitely would not be pretty.]

Elsa-sensei, who was well-known for her sexy looks and erotic way of speech, had many experiences with suppressing situations like these since long ago. Students who have been taken into the nursing office got suppressed. It was becoming well known that students who got suppressed after entering the nurse's infirmary were abnormally submissive after leaving, no matter how noisy they were prior to entering the infirmary. Students who were asked about what happened to them firmly rejected to answer, only responding by saying "It was frightening and despairing guts training." This was the type of view on the school infirmary that was being spread around the school.

[Julius, Anyway, classes are about to start. Please go ahead towards the classroom, Natsuki Subaru and Rem. We will take care of the situation at hand.]

[Subaru: Weelll, seems like you've got the short end of the stick, huh.]

[Julius: You shouldn't concern yourself with troublesome matters like these. These type of situations should be left for us to handle.]

I bid my farewells to the three student council members who headed towards the noisy scene. If those three were to involve themselves in the matter, well, Priscilla would surely understand the situation she's been put in and would surrender there.

[Subaru: That sure took long. I'm unexpectedly kinda tired from all that, so let's head on to class.]

[Rem: A lot of things happened this morning, huh.]

[Subaru: You said it. I would like to think that was the end to all of that but...]

That assumption was what would act as an omen to trigger the next situation. I put a significant amount of earnestness into my wish, but god seemed to heavily dislike the idea of having the plot go my way. I obtained my shoes from

my shoe rack, put them on, and then headed towards the classroom.

[Hey Subaru! Catch!]

[Subaru: Ha?]

I unconsciously reacted upon hearing a command from the direction of the corridor, where the sound of loud footsteps could be heard. In this situation, I quickly lowered my back and struck a pose of putting up my hands, preparing myself to catch a volleyball. Upon doing this however, what appeared in my hands were small feet of a certain person.

[Aoi Sanmyaku receive!]

TL note:

this is some sort of reference that seems to be towards a movie called Aoi Sanmyaku, where topics like feminism are explored. A schoolgirl's classmates aren't very accepting of her spending time with boys. Teacher calls people out for criticizing the girl. Various people differ in their opinions.

[Subaru: Boonga!]

This person jumped and crashed above me with her weight, while enthusiastically saying her special move. Although she was light, her weight was not as light as a volleyball. After leaping above me, she immediately leapt towards the shoe locker in the back. Upon turning my head back to see what on earth had just happened,

[Shiii!]

She showed this gesture, putting her finger on her mouth, indicating that we should be quiet. This made my eyes and Rem's eyes fill with curiosity, wondering what the hell just happened.

[Reinhard: It's a good thing I've run into you guys, Subaru, Rem-san.]

This handsome man came running at us from the same corridor with a refreshing smile on his face. Reinhard was this person who possessed perfect physical characteristics, which included things like his fiery red hair and his blue eyes that seemed to reflect the heavens.

This person, who has been a tremendous help in the past to underclassmen,

upperclassmen, girls outside of school, and old ladies at the shopping district, appeared before us with a troubled look on his face.

[Subaru: Sup. What happened?]

[Reinhard: It's not a big deal, but have you seen Felt anywhere around?]

[Rem: Felt-chan? Uhhh.....]

Upon Rem looking towards Subaru with a troubled look on her face, Subaru was generally able to guess the situation. After thinking for merely a second about what could have happened, he let out a sigh.

[Subaru: Nope, I haven't seen her this morning yet. Do you have business with her that needs to be taken care of?]

[Reinhard: I wouldn't exactly classify it as business. It's just, when I found her and said hi to her I tried inviting her to lunch but... she ran away just from having our eyes meet.]

[Subaru: That's just Felt being herself, you're also quite persistent.]

There's a part of me that wants to stay faithful like Reinhard and follow his example as man, but it's not like there wasn't any lingering curiosity inside me that wondered why he was so persistent about chasing Felt. For someone as handsome as Reinhard, he could probably pick any girl he wanted to, even if that sounds like an exaggeration, and even then his partner probably wouldn't mind.

[Reinhard: "If I accept then what would happen...", probably isn't the reason she runs away, right. I wonder if it isn't because of that. Subaru, do you agree? How about Rem-san?]

[Subaru: Hm, what do I think...]

[Rem: Yes, that can't be the reason! So go get her!]

[Reinhard: Thanks, Rem-san.]

Rem was extremely accepting and positive about Reinhard's deduction, which was the opposite of how I thought of the situation. Reinhard accepted Rem's words happily and then fixed his collar.

[Reinhard: Alright, I'm gonna go search for her a bit more now.]

[Subaru: She'll return to the classroom no matter what so how about a surprise attack? The school bell is going to ring soon anyways.]

[Reinhard: To give up so easily after just beginning my search is not something that fits me. I want to at least be able to greet her without problems.]

Reinhard bid us farewell while raising his hand, departing with eloquence. There was no doubt in my mind that he was walking, but for some reason he seemed to disappear from the corridor faster than you'd expect a person normally would through walking. This phenomenon was one of the world's mysteries.

After confirming Reinhard's disappearance, I let out a sigh while hitting the shoe locker behind me.

[Subaru: Hey, he's gone. It's safe to come out.]

[Felt: Got it, thank youuuu.]

Upon hearing a noise from a light landing on the floor, I heard the voice of a vulgar girl. It was a girl whose most charming features were her blond hair, short height, red eyes, and fangs. This girl's name was Felt. She was the girl Reinhard was looking for, a girl who was labeled as the luckiest girl in the whole school... although she wasn't accepting of the title herself.

[Subaru: Don't be so cold to him, don't you feel sorry for him?]

[Felt: Look here, if anyone's pitiful it would be me, wouldn't it? Why does he have to like me so damn much and why does he have to chase me everywhere. I'm the victim here.]

[Rem: Felt-chan, you don't want to be with Reinhard even though he is so passionate?]

[Felt: Of course I don't want to. Also having misunderstandings spread around the school doesn't sound very fun to deal with. When I see a person I'm a little interested, I only start to feel weird. It's the same feeling you'd get when you discover a rare animal in an unexplored area. I'm not kidding.]

It was extremely well known how all the girls in the school fawned over Reinhard. Felt was like a girl dashing forward in a shoujo manga of an

embarrassing cinderella story, but everyone thought the situation was extremely cool. As a friend of Reinhard, I don't really have many words of sympathy to give but— —.

[Subaru: I can kinda see how your actions are justified, but this is a bit complicated, huh.]

These awkward approaches were a result of Reinhard having always been attracted to Felt and Felt never having feelings for Reinhard. Felt had doubts in her mind because of their differences on their feelings for each other, but it's actually really irritating to see these two avoid each other.

[Subaru: Well, this all happens because you surprisingly aren't very understanding of your own feelings.]

[Rem: Yes, that's correct. That's absolutely correct. I sincerely think true. That certainly, really must be true.]

[Subaru: Rem-san? Why are you going on so much about this? Did I say something odd?]

[Rem: No, it's nothing. But my mood is ruined.]

[Subaru: Eeehhhhh?]

Rem didn't seem like she wanted to listen to me, as she turned away with a pout on her face. When I became worried about the new tension formed between us, Felt wiped off the dust off her skirt and then stretched out with a "nnnn!".

[Felt: Well then, I'm going to continue running around until class starts. When the morning bell rings and I return to the classroom, he won't be able to mess with me.]

[Subaru: There's also the new seating arrangements isn't there. I feel like Reinhard will be persistent about drawing a seat anywhere near you.]

[Felt: Stop that. Don't disturb my peaceful school life...]

Felt, with a pale look on her face, ran towards the opposite way of where Reinhard previously headed. She would be found by him 2 minutes later and then there would be a big uproar within the school again, but that's a different

story.

[Subaru: This time surely nothing crazy will happen again. I can freely use today's energy now.]

[Rem: Yes. Surely nothing will pop up now.]

After Rem complied with my sentiment with her own, hope was proposed towards God's authority. And then, finally, a peaceful day—.

[Otto: Did you hear, Natsuki-san? It seems there's a new transfer student.]

[Subaru: Read the atmosphere, retard!!]

[Otto: Why is it that the moment we meet I suddenly get yelled at!?!]

After arriving at the classroom, I yelled at this person who said something while being inconsiderate to the atmosphere. The person who I was yelling at, was this person who was sitting behind me, whose name was Otto. Although he was wearing a slightly unhappy face as always, this was a type of face that was unhappy from being provoked by someone below you. While being exhausted, I put my bag on the desk and grumbled to Otto who was also sitting at his desk.

[Subaru: Look, I don't really care about things like a transfer student arriving. It's like I'm already tired because of the various things that happened today. Do you get what I'm saying? So spare me from those kind of things today please.]

[Otto: Even if you wish to be spared from those kind of things, it's not like that won't stop the transfer student from arriving. Also, I get that you're completely exhausted this morning, but what exactly happened with you?]

[Subaru: There's so many characters that it's impossible to keep track of them all. Nobody probably even remembers things like my sister's name now.]

[Otto: If you say that Beatrice-chan will cry you know!]

Unfortunately, Beako is this lovable girl that wouldn't cry over such a...wait, she actually might cry over something like that. She surprisingly has these weak sides of her and would be hurt so. Shit, shit. Beako will cry. I can't argue with crying kids nor can I argue with a crying Beako.

[Subaru: Alright. I guess I'll let your actions slide out of consideration for Beako.]

[Otto: Yes, thank yo...odd...]

[Rem: Well then, what does the odd Otto-kun have to say?]

[Otto: Actually, I wasn't calling myself odd...but-actually forget it.]

After Otto started a conversation with Rem, who was sitting to the right of Subaru, he suddenly stopped his objection. He then scratched his head and with a dim voice said,

[Otto: Like I was talking about, it's about the transfer student. I did a bit of eavesdropping and listened to the conversation the student had when they visited the staff room. It seems that the student is in our class.]

[Subaru: I know it's a bit out of place to say this, but your reputation has improved greatly thanks to gal games. So, can you tell me about things the good things the girls say about me?

[Otto: Well they say that Rem is amazing. The only that's left would pretty much be your scary eyes.]

[Subaru: Hey, are you being serious? Hey, are you serious? Are you joking? Which is it? Hey, really?]

If the top of my points is my childhood friend Rem then, although people within my class have formed their own opinions on me, it seems like there couldn't possibly be any girls left that were dishonest and shy.

[Rem: A transfer student huh. That's rare. Is it a girl or boy?]

[Otto: Unfortunately, I wasn't able to gather those sort of details.]

[Rem:Hah. Is that so.]

[Otto: A sigh like that hurts me more than a straight insult you know!]

This was Otto, a person who became established as someone in our class that people often messed with. Today as well, he let out a sharp shriek, Rem nodding her head in satisfaction. While all this was happening, the bell started to ring, and the students started to trickle into the classroom.

The students that arrived initially and took their seats were the student council members that were inspecting people's personal belongings earlier this morning

at the main entrance. These people were: Crusch, Ferris, Julius, and Anastasia. Then, Priscilla made her grand appearance. Behind Priscilla was Al, who was carrying her luggage, who put her bag down and then quickly dispersed from the room.

Upon looking away from them and returning my glance, I saw Ram sitting in front of Rem, who arrived to the school god knows when. Seeing Ram calling out to Rem while holding up a peace sign, it seemed that her meeting with Roswald went well.

Reinhard arrived to the classroom just before the bell stopped ringing, and after that, just about when the bell stopped ringing, Felt hastily made it to the classroom. She stuck out her tongue at Reinhard, who sat down with a smile on his face.

With that, all the students had arrived. There was one empty seat at the very corner of the classroom. This idle desk, which shouldn't have had anyone occupy in the past before, all of the sudden had things contained in it. The reason for this was because this was the seat of the transfer student Otto was talking about.

[Subaru: I knew you were telling me about this with importance, but when I see this I can imagine what's coming.]

[Otto: Well you kinda don't like me so-...]

[Subaru: Ah, Frederica-sensei is here.]

Although there was a sign that Otto wasn't very pleased about me interrupting his usual gag, I firmly ignored it and then the classroom became quiet. Upon hearing the sound of the classroom door opening, the person who came in was this tall female teacher who stood tall.

It was a woman with blonde hair and green eyes. She had a feminine appearance while wearing a proper suit and was a young woman full of ambition. Her crude mouth was one of the very few flaws in this gem of a woman, but on the other hand, it was a part of her that made it feel like we were closer to her, more than if she were completely perfect without flaws. By the way, it seems like she really is the sister of Garfiel, who was knocked out on the middle of the road to school.

[Crusch: Rise.]

Crusch said this command, which I could barely hear, from the front of the row. It was magnificent hearing the sound of students standing up and seeing them all stand up from their seat in sync. Even the selfish Priscilla abided by this daily practice so, this was a level of synchronism that indicated that this practice was now practically imprinted in our genes.

[Crusch: Respects.]

[Everyone: Good morning!]

Quiet greetings and loud greetings from sparse voices piled up onto one another to serve as the morning greetings from the class. I said my greetings somewhat seriously, while Rem naturally said hers seriously as well. Those were what the greetings felt like.

[Crusch: Sit.]

The students sat down, which sounded more discordant than when they stood up. Shortly after, the chairs made creaking sounds while the students were fixing their chairs. And finally, Frederica had put her preparations in order to begin speaking.

[Frederica: Good morning everyone. I know people are sad about the first week starting, but we teachers also feel the same, so please bear with it.]

Frederica unexpectedly let out this friendly joke with a respectful tone. With that, after a feeling of relief somehow drifted into this monday's atmosphere, Frederica looked around the classroom and pointed towards the empty seat of the classroom.

[Frederica: Although you'd all probably know the news about this seat if you talked to the eavesdropping Otto-kun, I would like to announce that there is a new transfer student that has arrived today.]

[Subaru: Seems like you've been caught.]

[Otto: What? That's weird. My meticulous cautions should have payed off but...]

[Frederica: Looks like they were obvious to principal Wilhelm.]

Otto repeatedly tilted his head in confusion, but when he heard the principal's name he understood how he got found out. Lugnica academy's president Wilhelm, who had a personality of a gentle, old man, really did emanate this aura of an unordinary man that completely stood out. It was common for him to proactively speak about his problem solving and his fondness for his family at the school. It was common knowledge that you could not fool principal Wilhelm.

[Crusch: Putting the talk about Otto Swen being careless aside, it's rare to have a transfer student arrive, huh.]

[Ferris: Yeah, it sure is weird for them to come when it isn't even a new year, nor is it a new semester. Also, it's pretty rare for a high school senior to change schools. If it was a manga it would be related to a promise with a transfer student but-]

[Frederica: You mentioned a promise with a transfer student but well...it's a girl.]

When Frederica joined in on Crusch and Ferris' conversation, the guys of the class bursted into an uproar when they heard that the transfer student was a girl. Although it was evident that the classroom had become noisy, the fact that another beauty was going to be joining the class was something that made them completely oblivious to how much they were contributing to the noise of the classroom. They definitely aren't aware. Well, the one who was making the most noise was me but...

[Rem: Subaru-kun, you're pretty happy about the transfer student being a girl.]

[Subaru: I thought it would be best to be happy about it. Even if it was a guy, I would most likely become friends with him too, you know? Also, it couldn't possibly be more tragic than having Reinhard and Julius in the class.]

Every guy felt that, If you were in the same class as the 2 most popular guys of the school, then it would be meaningless to have any type of expectation of being popular with the girls. Even if the transfer student was a guy, we had plenty of preparations to console the additional new victim to our community.

[Subaru: Well, the standards for guys and girls have been raised so high. The capacity of our class is at its fullest. In our class we have people like Anastasia, Crusch, Felt and Priscilla, Ram and Rem, and Ferris too I guess.]

[Rem: There's also Subaru-kun.]

[Subaru: The community really loves the one good thing that stands out about me: my sanpaku eyes!]

TL Note:

sanpaku eyes are eyes in which the white space above or below the iris is visible. Subaru has these type of eyes. Another character that has these type of eyes is Ryuuji from Toradora.

I know that Rem was just consoling me, but votes from people with specific preferences that I hoped for were completely crumpled up by the stormy seas of life. Thus, if the transfer student was a guy, if the student was a girl, I would accept him or her as a comrade.

[Subaru: Alright, go ahead show us the transfer student whenever you want, Frederica-sensei.]

[Frederica: Well then, seeing that I've received approval from Natsuki-kun, who for whatever reason has proclaimed leadership in the matter, I would like to introduce you all to the new transfer student. Please come in.]

After giving a wholehearted thumbs up to Frederica-sensei, she called out to the transfer student with a bitter smile on her face. Upon being called out to, the transfer student slowly opened the door with slight hesitation. Sounds of footsteps were heard, and a breeze entered the classroom. I absent-mindedly waited for the transfer student's appearance, and once I laid my eyes onto her, I held onto my breath.

She had silver hair that lingered in the wind with blue eyes that were looking straight forward at the class. Her fair-skin emphasized her beauty, and I'm guessing that the black uniform she was wearing is the uniform from her previous school. Whether it be more fitting to call her impression with this appearance fleeting or gorgeous, the uniform definitely fit her.

She was such a beautiful girl that, even I, a person who became used to seeing such beautiful girls, was taken aback from her appearance. Behind her, Frederica was writing her name on the blackboard. After she briefly checked her name that was written on the board, she slowly bowed before the students.

[Emilia: Hello my name is Emilia. I might have surprised you all, having transferred at such a strange time and all, but it would make me happy if you'd all get along with me.]

She looked at the class with a nervous look on her face after she said these words.

[Emilia: I'm a bit of a scatterbrain, I hope to be in your care for a while.]

[Subaru: Scatterbrain isn't really a term I hear nowadays.]

I let those words come out of my mouth without thinking. I shut my mouth in panic after unconsciously saying those words, but she was clearly looking at me. She looked at me with a friendly look in her eyes and put on a brilliant smile.

Before I knew it, my heartbeat began to increase in speed after I was fascinated by her smile. It's not even a new school year. It's not even a new semester. It's simply the beginning of the week, Monday.

This day that was suppose to be a normal day of the month, this day that started with excessive uproars, this day felt like the day where my everyday life would start to become more eventful.

With the arrival of the female transfer student Emilia, this would be the day where a new grand development would take place in my everyday life.

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